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Weather Forecast for Saturday.

WASHINGTON, March 4. For Oklahoma and Indian Territory: Fair, cooler, with winds. For Arkansas: Fair, cooler, with winds. For extreme southern portion in the early morning, moderate, north winds. For Iowa: Threatening weather, probably followed by rain or snow in the extreme western portion, variable winds. For Missouri: Threatening weather and rain or snow in western portion; cooler in southeastern portion, north winds. For Nebraska: Snow, variable winds. For Colorado: Snow, probably followed by fair in western portion; variable winds.

ADMIRAL DEWEY.

It is doubtful whether President McKinley has performed a more pleasant act since the beginning of his administration than when he nominated George Dewey to be admiral of the United States navy, an office created by congress for the express purpose of honoring the hero of Manila. It is also doubtful whether the senate has acquiesced more heartily in any executive recommendation than in this nomination. But these things are mere formalities as compared with the rounding second the president's motion has received from the whole American people. Dewey is the one man who has come out of the Spanish-American war and been identified with post-bellum affairs without bringing upon his head a suggestion of criticism, even from partisan mischief-makers. The great achievement of May 1, 1898, which at once made Dewey famous the world over, was thoroughly characteristic of the man—the very thing he would have done before and an opportunity presented itself—the very thing he would do again should occasion demand. Every act and every recommendation of Admiral Dewey since the destruction of the Spanish squadron have sustained the character that dominated the scene that famous May morning. Dewey's victory was not an accident; it was not luck. It was Dewey.

THE LAST OF CONGRESS.

It is remarked that the congress which to-day will cease to exist and pass into history is, in one respect at least, notable. It will be the only congress in American history that has seen a war begun and finished—that ordered the inauguration of hostilities and ratified the peace treaty closing the strife. While this is an interesting and extraordinary record, it by no means embodies all the important work accomplished by the present legislative body. In a business way it has done much for the country. It restored the national credit, repaired the revenues, enacted the Dingley tariff law and passed a national bankruptcy act. It failed to carry out the pledges of the Republican party for a reformation of the currency, but this failure was not through unwillingness or negligence of Republican members. It was because of opposition of an adverse majority in the senate. To the fifty-fifth congress, co-operating with the Republican administration, is due the credit of lifting the country from a condition of depression and hard times to one of unparalleled business activity and prosperity—a grander record in its way than that made by any previous congress.

CECIL RHODES ON AMERICAN EXPANSION.

Now that Mr. Cecil Rhodes, the leading exponent of British imperialism, has given a century forecast of American expansion, in which he sees the ultimate absorption by the United States of most of the Western hemisphere, it will be the cue of our anti-expansionists to call upon the American people to harken unto the British prophet. It is doubtless made clear, through this utterance by a representative of a friendly power, that the Spanish-American war was brought about with a deliberate purpose on the part of the present administration to initiate a movement to take in everything loose, from the West Indies and the Philippines, Hawaii and Guam to Mexico, Central America and Cape Horn. It may also appear that we have sinister designs on the South pole, without the pole's consent. It will probably be held that Mr. Rhodes simply expresses what the American "imperialists" feel.

Seriously, however, the man who prognosticates a century ahead must be given some latitude, inasmuch as he will not be around when his prophecies are verified or exploded. It is not impossible, of course, that the territorial and political domain of the United States may be vastly extended in the years to come. Indeed, it seems more than probable that there will be some extensions of area and government. As Mr. Rhodes has pointed out, Mexico cannot, with security, depend upon one man, nor is there any assurance that after the death or retirement of Diaz that republic will be in any better condition than it was before this great president took the reins. There is no telling what conditions may arise in a country of 22,000,000 people in which all the lands are owned by 2,000 holders. However, there certainly is nothing in present conditions to suggest the desirability or the necessity of annexing Mexico.

The building and operation of the Nicaragua canal under authority of the United States government may bring about closer relations with the Central American republics, and these relations may ultimately lead to a closer identification of interests, if not annexation, for certainly present political and industrial conditions in these republics are not what they should be.

But the question of future expansion must rest very heavily upon the result of experiments that are now being entered on by our government of Porto Rico, Hawaii and the Philippines—our permanent possessions—prove as successful and beneficial as have the control and development of the Louisiana territory and Texas, other extensions

could be made with general confidence and with popular approval. If the present colonial undertaking should not prove all that its advocates promise for it—at least if it should be attended by manifest disadvantages or disasters—there would be no danger of a sweeping application of imperialistic policy.

In short, to prophesy that the United States is to become a strong colonial power is to imply that the colonial policy now entered upon in a comparatively small way will prove a great benefit to the people of this country and a great blessing to the people of the colonies. It also implies that there will be quite as much readiness on the part of other peoples to come under the protection of the United States as there will be on the part of the United States to enlarge its sphere.

HOW THE POPULISTS ARGUE.

During the recent campaign in Kansas the Populist central committee widely circulated a pamphlet treating of government ownership of railroads. This pamphlet is of particular interest as displaying the fallacious nature of the arguments sometimes used by Populists in convincing themselves of the wisdom of a public policy, and we extract from it the following paragraphs:

"The distance from New York to Chicago is 990 miles. At \$2.00 a mile a four-track road would cost \$3,960,000. Now the cost of running this four-track road a year would be as follows:

Interest on investment at 2 per cent	\$79,200.00
Wages and fuel at 20 per cent	\$792,000.00
Wages, fuel and oil, at 25 per cent	\$990,000.00
Total expenses	\$1,861,200.00

"By running a passenger train of ten coaches every hour each way, the road would haul 10,512,000 passengers a year. At \$2.00 each, this would amount to \$21,024,000, or \$20,000,000 more than enough to pay all expenses, except for official salaries and coal and oil. After paying liberal salaries and for coal and oil, there would still be \$2,000,000 left with which to pension the widows and orphans and cripples. Not only this, the above amount derived from passenger traffic at a little over one-fourth of a cent a mile pays 3 per cent interest on the investment and expenses, so that freight of all kinds can be hauled absolutely free of all cost."

And now let it be understood that these statistics are put forward in all seriousness to prove that the people are being robbed if they pay more than \$2.00 each for passage between New York and Chicago, and to mention the claim that they are being robbed if they pay anything for freight at all.

In the first place a four-track railroad between Chicago and New York, equipped so that it might run a train each way every hour, would cost near \$20,000,000 for each mile that \$25,000. And then the idea that such a railroad could be operated at a cost in men and material of \$10,000,000 a year is absolutely ridiculous. Even with the alleged high rates now charged by the transportation companies more than 90 per cent of the entire gross receipts is required to keep the roads in operation, and if the entire income named by this Populist dreamer were applied to the expense account of his four-track railroad it would fall far short of paying the expenses.

But we do not begin to penetrate the sheer nonsense of this Populist showing until we observe that to make the scheme a success he must have ten coachloads of people out of both Chicago and New York each hour in every day. Where are all these people coming from? How are the 10,512,000 passengers to be procured each year and distributed in such a manner as to supply ten coachloads each hour of the day? We can conceive of no answer to these questions unless it be the purpose of our Populist friends to adopt a law which will compel people to travel whether they want to or not.

However, let us assume that these statistics are reasonable and reliable and then see if they form an argument for government ownership. If they are reliable, there can be no doubt that all that it would be a losing game to place this four-track road in the hands of the government, for during the past ten years the corporation-owned railroads of the United States have earned a far less per cent of interest than this statistician allows on the investment of capital. That is to say, the corporations, operating at the same rate of profit that they now secure, and given 10,512,000 passengers each year to carry between New York and Chicago, would be able and willing to cut this rate of \$2.00 for each passenger. In fact, if our statistical friend can establish as true the ratios of cost, expense and profit as set forth in his table, he may rest assured that the corporations can enter upon the situation and beat the government all hollow.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

There is evidently an abundance of jury material in Jackson, county that favors the open express door policy.

But even after the Philippines are thoroughly subdued, what assurance is there that the Hon. Billy Mason will submit?

The attempt to form a cereal trust resulted in failure. This is conclusive proof that cereal is not one of the necessities of life.

The train robber's mask is probably a thing of the past. There is no use for masks in an honorable and respected calling.

Notwithstanding his dense and dogged silence, there is reason to suspect that Hon. Arkansas Jones keeps free silver to the front.

The Boston Anti-Imperialist League should lose no time in denouncing President McKinley for the wild expansion views of Cecil Rhodes.

It can be said for Senator Allen that his recent speech was one of the most satisfactory the country ever read. It was Mr. Allen's farewell address.

If Spain doesn't want our \$200,000,000 she doesn't have to take it. But those islands are lost to her forever. No mistake should be made on that score.

Ex-President Harrison is not saying a word against expansion, but he is doing every bit as effective work in that direction as ex-President Cleveland.

Hon. Hazen S. Pingree is much wrought up over the wickedness of Mark Hanna. It is not often that Mr. Pingree is so hard pressed for something to chase himself with.

"For nearly half a century," says Carl Schurz, "I have felt myself as a thorough American." This shows how little of his feelings Mr. Schurz puts into his newspaper articles.

Jackson county juries refuse to convict in train robber cases where officers of the law have interested themselves in behalf of the state. But just wait until a case

comes up in which the robbers capture and prosecute themselves, and the righteous jury will give it to them good and hard. You bet.

It is rumored that the North pole has been discovered, but the New York newspapers evidently do not credit the rumor. They have not begun to quarrel over which one discovered it.

The wholesale way in which they are giving in to American control is creating an uncomfortable suspicion in the mind of Senator Hoar that the Philippines are unfit for self-government after all.

If those Wright county officials should have the baseness to convict Colonel Kennedy, the heroic colonel may count on Jackson county for a good, strong petition to the governor for speedy pardon.

The Michigan Republicans have formally endorsed McKinley and Pingree. The statesmanship of McKinley and the statesmanship of Pingree are about as much alike as a golden eagle and a corned cow.

However satisfactory the personnel of a board of inquiry may be when appointed, no sooner does it get fairly into its work than the flock of yellow journals becomes shocked at its evident purpose to produce a whitewash.

A contemporary remarks that Governor Roosevelt, delivered a lecture on "Hypocrisy" the other day and immediately after went to Washington and cordially shook hands with Secretary Alger. Well, it is nothing new to illustrate a lecture, is it?

The notion that robbery is a privileged crime in Jackson county is highly erroneous. It is true that train robbers and grave robbers go free, but the man who robs a smokehouse of ten pounds of bacon is good for a long term in the penitentiary. Justice is not asleep here by any means.

KANSAS TOPICS.

"What this state needs," said John Seaton in one of his moments of recent inspiration, "is an official cooer to hoop some of the officials before they bust."

The man in Topeka who laughed the loudest because Frank Grimes made his wife sit up with him to guard the treasury is on record as having made his own wife go ahead with the candle one night when the cat knocked over the colander while trying to get at the milk.

Colonel Major Jeltz is campaigning vigorously against those people who cease living on account of the expense, saying: "Food is getting to be so cheap in these times that almost anybody can afford to be alive by using economical means."

The colonel major is somewhat unusual in his philosophy, anyway. Coming of a razor family, he is of the opinion that a few inches of knife between a man's ribs are not so entirely disadvantageous as some people might suppose, saying: "We answer that stabbing will never cease, yet it does the person who does the stabbing far less benefit than the one he has stabbed."

The Southern Kansas people have long talked about a road through Texas as the natural route to the sea, but a small rubber balloon liberated at Winfield the other day alighted on the dock at New Orleans. The man at New Orleans who found it sent it back to Winfield and received the reward offered.

A young coal miner from Frontenac attended a swell party in Girard recently, says the Pittsburg Kansan. "And what do you do?" inquired the girl to whom he had been talking. "Work 'round in a mine," responded the man. "Huh! Back in Illinois the coal miners don't go out in good society." The young man from Frontenac looked her square in the eye and said: "Oh, they don't here, either."

Captain David S. Elliott, the Kansas man killed at Manila, came to the state in 1885, from Bedford county, Pa., and at once became editor of the Coffeyville Journal, in which position he continued until about two years ago. He was born in Bedford county, and in his youth learned the printer's trade. At the breaking out of the civil war he entered the army and served nearly five years through. After the war he took up the profession of journalism and conducted several papers before he came to Kansas. He always was greatly interested in the military. For years he was an officer of the Pennsylvania national guard, reaching the rank of major general. While publishing his Pennsylvania paper he studied law, and was admitted to the bar, and became prominent in politics. His interest in military affairs he brought with him to Kansas, and at the breaking out of the Spanish war, despite the fact that he was a veteran of the civil war and 54 years old, sought and received the captaincy in a company of the Twentieth Kansas.

Captain Elliott was a great lover of fraternal organizations. He belonged to no less than fifteen orders, including the Masons, Odd Fellows, Knights of Pythias, Woodmen and the G. A. R. In these orders he carried \$500 in insurance. He leaves a wife and six children, two of his boys being members of the company of which he was captain. From boyhood he had been a member of the Methodist church, and in all the walks of life he was a high-minded gentleman. His domestic relations were of the happiest, and his addresses on letters to the folks at home have been delightful revelations of a pure and tender mind.

A man went into a Salina barber shop and let the barber \$2 that he could not keep his mouth shut during a shave. But you are entirely mistaken in your preconceived notion of how the barber terminated. The barber went with as little effort as though he were at home and his wife had the floor.

A clergy with the troops at Manila writes to his mother that the army doctors all encourage the smoking of cigars and cigarettes, saying that it makes the smoker sleepy and that sleep is the best preventive of disease in the tropics.

Frank Rorschach, a subaltern on the monitor Puritan, is visiting his parents in Parsons. It is his honeymoon trip as he brought along a bride in the person of a handsome lady who is described by the local papers as being the daughter of a famous Southern general who lives in Norfolk, Va.

Lodes is in receipt of a large photograph of Company A, Twentieth Kansas, as the men stood at the table ready to be seated for their Christmas dinner. It is a beautiful example of the photographer's art, so much better than any that have been expected from a Manila artist that it is truly surprising. The faces of all the 100 and more men are clear cut and fully recognizable, and the salient features of the long bonnet table are brought forth with great distinctness. Standing on the table

next to a huge cake is a cute little Filipino boy, who appears as contented and smiling as though he had done nothing all his life but serve as mascot at American banquets. This lad is handsomely uniformed, with hair carefully parted, and in hand, and posed gracefully. The scene is laid in one of the large, high ceiling, mahogany-finished rooms in which the Kansas regiment was then quartered, and hung about the pillars are odd and barbarian-looking trophies whose significance we may only guess. But the main interest centers in the hundred or more faces of persons presented in the view. They are faces full of health, fearlessness and intellect, and the forms stand out through the white uniforms in a manner mightily strengthening. Indeed, the whole ensemble is one to make the Kansas heart thrill with pride, and it is reassuring, too, for those who have feared that the tropical climate was leaving its withering mark on the brave boys who had gone to uphold the nation's flag.

Art Snyder, a Fort Scott boy, with the Twentieth Kansas, writes interestingly as follows about the Filipino soldiers, their weapons and their superstitions: "I have been on outpost duty once and the insurgents are the darndest soldiers I ever saw. You will see a soldier with a Remington, Springfield and all other kinds of bullets in his belt—even revolver cartridges—all to shoot in a Remington 45 rifle. They are awful ignorant and would make a 'hell of an out' governing themselves. I tell you if we are not going to keep these insurrectos we don't want to give them up until we get enough Americans here to run them. And I am not in favor of giving them up at all. Aguinaldo has sure got the natives here on his list. So much ignorance is displayed on the islands that the insurgents think you cannot kill them. They say if you shoot at Aguinaldo he just shakes his clothes and the bullet falls out of his clothes. I would like to get a crack at him at about 50 yards with old Betz. I'll bet that I would soon end the war."

If no other reason at all existed for the removal of Webb McCall, his action this week in dealing with the Phoenix Insurance Company would be enough to justify the Kansas authorities in lopping off his official head instantly. Some months ago McCall revoked the license of this company, presumably because it would not pay bakhshish to the Kansas insurance department. The company went into court and secured a temporary injunction against the superintendent, but this only protected it until the expiration of the last license year. The hearing for a permanent injunction was still pending and McCall was withholding the license for the current year. However, McCall said to the company that if it would pay his attorney \$50 and dismiss the suit he would grant the license which was being withheld, and the company accepted this proposition. In other words, the Phoenix has secured a license to do business in Kansas by paying McCall's representative \$50. If there was any reason for withholding the license in the first place, the same reason exists now, and, stripped of its confusing circumstances, the case is one simply where the insurance commissioner sold a license and collected money in a manner not authorized by law. The Kansas law says that the commissioner shall not "illegally or indirectly" receive money in excess of the license fee fixed by statute. By McCall's own showing in this case he has held up the Phoenix for \$50 in exchange for a license, and upon this showing he should be decapitated before he further scandalizes the state.

MISSOURI POINTS.

Here is a proposition, by the St. Joseph News, to which there is no such thing as negative side: "It is too bad that the Missouri legislature cannot be ousted out with congress."

"No one is surprised at Speaker Ward's trying to suppress the press," observes Philosopher Jim Barbee. "It is the old story of mediocrity clothed with authority. It always makes an ass of itself."

Judge Butler, successor to Congressman Rucker in the Linn-Sullivan-Charlton circuit, seems to have made a hit the first round. The papers have begun already to compliment his "Burgess-like" methods in rapidly disposing of the accumulated business.

A movement is taking shape in Cass county for the erection of a monument to the late Colonel "Hil" Blodgett. "His memory is already enshrined in the hearts of the people," the Harrisonville Democrat says, "but it would be well to commemorate in marble, for future generations, this grand old hero of two wars."

The prosecuting attorney of Pike county is going after some of the loose tongued witnesses who have appeared before the grand jury recently. One man, it is said, made a statement to that body not long ago, and shortly afterward appealed to the church of which he is a member for forgiveness for having perjured himself.

Speaking editorially of the recently instituted \$500 slander suit of a Kansas newspaper man against a local competitor, Colonel Whitaker, of the Clinton Democrat, takes occasion to remark that the aggrieved one must have a very thin skin. "An editor who can't stand a lie occasionally," he insists, "ought to retire from the business. A slander suit is a poor way to bolster up a man's reputation."

The National Editorial Association will hold its meeting this year in Portland, Ore., the first week in July, and following its adjournment excursions will be taken to Alaska and Hawaii. In proof of the fact that Missouri's prosperous print shops contain their share of the plutocrats of the profession it may be mentioned that every editorial association in the state promises to be numerously represented on the lengthy and necessarily quite expensive jaunt.

Colonel John C. Brain, of Mobile, Ala., who, although the youngest commander in the Confederate navy at the close of the civil war, had won a record as one of its most distinguished heroes, is spending a few days in Clinton, where he is to deliver a lecture. Like many another of the bravest fighters for the "lost cause," Commander Brain now rejoices in the preservation of the Union and the obliteration of all sectional feeling between North and South.

The Independence Sentinel has some learned correspondents who are carrying on a discussion through that paper as to the time when the present century ends and the new one begins. If the gentlemen will get nineteen dollars changed into pennies, suggests the Lexington Intelligencer, and let a penny represent a year, and a dollar represent a century, it seems to us that they could settle this question. Eighteen

dollars and ninety-nine cents will not pass in our banks for nineteen dollars, and eighteen hundred and ninety-nine years do not pass for nineteen centuries.

The Linnets Bulletin, the handsome and well edited official paper of Linn county, does not permit its stalwart Democracy to blind it to the shortcomings of the little man in the big executive chair at Jefferson City. It makes this racial admission in its current issue: "Occasionally our governor rises to explain that he is 'standing by his friends.' If by the term friends he means the men who made him governor, he should remember that his friends are the ones who voted for him, rather than those who supported him for the nomination. It was a bigger job to elect Mr. Stevens governor than it was to nominate him for the place. And it took more grit and self-denial for the average voter to cast his ballot for him than for papermakers and place hunters to support him in convention."

"The person who spread the report that Tony Faust was to leave St. Louis and take up his abode in Chicago is a traitor to this town," affirms "Uncle Fuller" in the Mirror. "St. Louis wouldn't be St. Louis without Tony Faust any more than New York would be New York without Delmonico. There are hundreds of thousands of people in this country and Europe who have looked to St. Louis, and who can lay their hands upon their hearts and say that the only place or thing or person they remember is Tony Faust and his resort. Ask your actor or a commercial traveler of wide experience if he has ever been to St. Louis and he'll answer, ninety times out of a hundred, 'Yes, do you know Tony Faust?' St. Louis is identified with Tony Faust as Shakespeare with Stratford-on-Avon, Lamb and Johnson with London, Balzac and Daudet with Paris, Goethe with Weimar, Dante with Florence, Cervantes with Spain, Franklin with Philadelphia, Eugene Field with Chicago, Bret Harte with California and Crockett and Bowie with San Antonio. Everybody in St. Louis would rather lose the exposition, the museum of fine arts, the excise commissioner's office, the police board, Shaw's garden and half a dozen other institutions good, bad and indifferent, than lose Tony Faust. If he should get it into his head to leave St. Louis the inhabitants would get out an injunction against his moving. No, sire; we will not part with Tony Faust, although, of course, we have no objection in the world to his making an occasional run up to Chicago to tell the benighted dwellers therein how and what to eat and drink. Why, the next thing we know someone will be telling us that Adolphus Rasc is going to leave St. Louis, after D. B. Gould has dedicated his 'Blue Book' to him. We can't spare these gentlemen. They have fed our hunger and slaked our thirst for so long that we can almost get a meal and a 'jug' out of thinking of them. Chicago may annex the state of Illinois but she cannot annex Tony Faust. We need him here, and, by the shades of Marlowe, Goethe and Gounod, who have taken his name in vain, we will keep him, if need be, by calling out the militia."

Last Day of the Silver Senate.
The United States senate can bid a long delayed adieu to the silver senate. Not since the fiftieth congress, when the senate consisted of seventy-six members, has that body been amenable to the sober, sound, conservative views of the country on the money question. It has been alternately Republican and Democratic since 1880, but Republican or Democratic, the senate has been the stumbling block of sound money legislation ever since the mountain states were admitted to hold the balance of power between political parties.

It is safe to say that all the trouble over the financial question in the senate is directly traceable to the admission of the following states:

Montana, February 22, 1889.
North Dakota, February 22, 1889.
South Dakota, February 22, 1889.
Washington, February 22, 1889.
Idaho, July 3, 1890.
Wyoming, July 10, 1890.
Utah, January 4, 1896.

With the admission of the first four named states, senators took their seats in the fifty-first congress, the struggle for free and unlimited coinage of silver became chronic in the senate and broke down party lines. Senators Allen and Squire from Washington, Sanders from Nevada and Pettibone from Idaho, immediately joined Teller and Wolcott of Colorado, and Jones and Stewart of Nevada, in making free the paramount issue in the senate and incidentally in the country.

The first full vote on the silver question in the senate after the admission of Idaho and Wyoming is historically interesting to note that the following Republicans voted with the Democrats to pass Vest's amendment for free coinage of silver: Senator Allen, of Washington; Senator Cameron, of Oregon; Senator Ingalls, of Kansas; Senator Jones, of Nevada; Senator McConnell, of Idaho; Senator Pettibone, of Nebraska; Senator Mitchell, of Oregon; Senator Padlock, of Nebraska; Senator Power, of Montana; Senator Sanders, of Nevada; Senator Stewart, of Idaho; Senator Stanford, of California; Senator Stewart, of Nevada; Senator Teller, of Colorado; Senator Wolcott, of Colorado.

It is worthy only the original silver big four—Teller, Wolcott, Stewart and Jones—with Shoup, of Idaho, will be left in the fifty-sixth congress to rail against the single gold standard and denounce the crime of '73. As for the rest, they have been out of the national arena as the silver issue is passing to-day.

In the fifty-sixth congress the senate will be divided as follows: Republicans, fifty-eight; Democrats, twenty-six; and Populists, six. The Republicans and Populists will be in a minority of one in the senate, and it is out of the power of the senators from the silver states to disturb the finances of the country for the benefit of their selfish local interests.

After today the senate will be secure against any free silver folly for at least six years. That is the chief occasion for congratulation on the passing of the fifty-fifth congress. With it passes the silver cloud which has darkened the money, had faith and black reputation.

Notes of Interest.
From the Washington Post.
Although there are no Populists in the New York legislature, there are some who indicate that it has a certain leaning toward that body. Among those and one of the worst of the lot—is a bill to reduce the legal rate of interest in the state to 5 per cent. The fact that the Merchants Association has begun to fight this proposition indicates that it has a certain leaning toward the means of warfare adopted by the association is a pamphlet showing the amount of money on loan in New York and the number and character of borrowers and lenders. The figures are interesting as well as formidable.

"The 42,500 lot owners in the state have borrowed \$1,000,000 on bond and mortgage. There are 1,000,000 farms on one-half acre, valued at \$20,000, and 1,000,000 business firms whose loans aggregate \$200,000,000. The total amount in the state is \$1,200,000,000. The lenders of this vast sum of money include 1,200,000 savin'g banks, 1,000,000 insurance companies, 1,000,000 banks and 1,000,000 widows and orphans' funds. These

three classes of lenders have \$1,200,000,000 on loan. The banks of discount and deposit have about \$1,000,000,000 in loans. So much as to the amounts loaned, and by whom and to whom the loans are made. Now let us glance at the rates of interest: "The earnings of trust funds and savin'g banks from loans range from 3 to 4 per cent. The banks of discount and deposit, which earned 8 1/2 per cent in 1890, now earn from 6 to 7 per cent. The average return upon farm loans is 5 per cent, and upon lot loans 3 1/2 per cent. The average return upon these classes of loans is 4 1/2 to 5 per cent. Since 1890, savin'g bank deposits have increased about 30 per cent, and the rate of interest has increased about 20 per cent, and the total capital seeking safe investment in New York has been doubled. The decline in the rate of interest is due to the keen competition among lenders."

The merchants in their pamphlet assert that there is no state in the Union which restricts the interest to 5 per cent, and that the passage of such a law would be ruinous to the financial interests of the Empire state.

For the Election of the Stage.
"Base" Field, in Chicago Post.
The acquisition of the beautiful Mrs. Vermeule, of New York, following hard upon the triumphant vindication of the talented Mr. James, of Chicago, would indicate that the quality of men and women is of any appreciable extent in any part of our glorious country. We have contended from the first that Mrs. Vermeule's feminine loveliness was altogether too pronounced to permit the possibility of her languishing in the shadow of the stage, and we firmly maintained that Mr. James' family practice was too precious to be put in jeopardy by a scheming Republican minority. The release of Mr. James has been signaled by the prompt discharge of all suspected train robbers in Jackson county. We may expect that the prison doors in New York will now be thrown open to all women who are able to stand the test of feminine pulchritude. It seems to us that the proper course for Mr. James to pursue is to unite with the lovely Mrs. Vermeule in a stage presentation of a great moral drama—namely, because they have special dramatic talents, but because there is a wholesome desire in this country to see and to honor a combination of many chivalry with feminine beauty. The masses are not without dramatic experience. In Uncle Frank James was a doorkeeper at St. Louis theater for several seasons, and Jesse James, Jr., had some transactions with the stage that ran in early days in the western counties of Missouri. Mrs. Vermeule, too, is not inexperienced in stage training, and it is fancy that this combination would be the most successful addition to the dramatic profession since the acquisition of such talented thespians as Mr. Sullivan, Mr. Corbett and Mr. Fitzsimmons. It is impossible for our stage to languish while talent keeps following its way to the front.

The Cost of Labor.
From the New York Sun.
We have not as a people begun to realize until recently the full truth and meaning of the economic axiom that the cost of labor is to be measured not by the wages paid, but by the value of the product. We may pay much higher wages than any country of Europe, but the labor cost of our manufactures is less than those of Europe, because the superior skill, energy and more highly trained skill in managing it one of our workmen can turn out a better product and a good deal more of it in a day.

Last year, when a Philadelphia iron firm imported British manufacturers for the supply of the American market, the cost of labor in Glasgow was \$1.50 per hour, while in this country it was \$1.00 per hour. The reason of this was that the Philadelphia firm was paying smaller wages to its workmen. It was found that higher wages were paid to the American workmen, and, however, produced, per man, the same amount over 25 per cent more piping than the British. The Americans could sell their product in Glasgow, 3,000 miles away, at the same price as the British.

Mr. Jones, secretary of the British Iron Trade Association, said recently that the labor cost of making a ton of billets and rails in America is now from 25 to 35 per cent less than in Britain. The reason of this is that the American workman is more skillful and more energetic than the British workman. The reason of this is that the American workman is more skillful and more energetic than the British workman. The reason of this is that the American workman is more skillful and more energetic than the British workman.

"WHEN SHALL WE BE NO MORE."

Were half the power that fits the world with men were half the wealth bestowed on camps and courts.

Given to redeem the human mind from error, There were no need of armaments or forts. The warlike name would be a name above THOUGH. And every nation that would lift its head, would have the little star shining on its forehead. Would war forever be the curse of Cain? Down the dark future, through long generations. The ending words grow fainter and then re-echo. And, like a bell, with solemn, sweet vibration, I hear once more the voice of Christ say, "Peace."

Peace and love longer from his heaven portals. The kind of war's great agony shakes the solid. But beautiful be the words of the immortal. The holy melody of love arise.

BYE-BLOW SONG.

Softly and softly the wind does blow,
Bye-bye, bye-bye,
Brighter the little star shines grow,
Bye-bye, bye-bye,
Moon-mother gaze on her silver gown,
Bye-bye, bye-bye,
Kiss-bye, kiss-bye, in your white gown,
Bye-bye, bye-bye.

Softly and softly the wind does blow,
Bye-bye, bye-bye,
Waving the little blue to and fro,
Bye-bye, bye-bye,
Sleeping then gently, "Good night, good night,"
Bye-bye, bye-bye,
Kiss-bye, kiss-bye, and wake in the light,"
Bye-bye, bye-bye.

Softly and softly the wind does blow,
Bye-bye, bye-bye,
In the elm where the cradle stands show,
Bye-bye, bye-bye,
Little blue bird, sing the night through,
Bye-bye